Upon hesitating briefly, Tao Qingfan seemed to agree with what Cen Xia said. "Wait for me here!" Then, she surreptitiously peeked at Zhao Yu's room before she tiptoed toward the door and opened it. Soon, she faked a cough and walked toward Zhuge Pei.

When Zhuge Pei noticed Tao Qingfan, she shifted her cold eyes to the latter with her sword still vibrating in her hand. Nonetheless, Tao Qingfan tried to look calm and walked closer to Zhuge Pei in an unconcerned manner. "Your swordsmanship is impressive."

"That's none of your business!" Zhuge Pei's eyes lit up with indifference.

"What's wrong with you? My master is still here in this house, and you're trying

to bully me? By the way, your child..."

Tao Qingfan pursed her lips.

"I'm going to kill you now!" Zhuge Pei brandished her sword in an irritated manner and thrust it toward Tao Qingfan's throat.

"Hey! Hey, what're you doing?" Tao Qingfan freaked out in the face of this mad lady. After all, she had never been in such danger, even though she had fought a few skirmishes in the Qingfan Association. Nevertheless, those experiences were nowhere close to this dire situation. Filled with murderous intent, Zhuge Pei thrust her sword forward in an agile manner like a well-trained assassin. "Master!" Tao Qingfan screamed in fear as she quickly ran for her life.

As Tao Qingfan reached for the door and opened it, she was greeted by Zhao Yu, who was already standing at the entrance, watching everything on the sidelines. "Master, she is trying to kill me! Please help me!" Tao Qingfan shouted and entered the room, whereupon she hid behind Zhao Yu. However, Zhao Yu appeared emotionless while staring at Zhuge Pei with a glacial look. "Zhuge Pei, are you willing to be my disciple? If you are, you will attain the transformation stage under my tutelage within ten years and become strong like me."

Upon hearing Zhao Yu's words, Zhuge Pei appeared to be slightly surprised as her glacial expression soon became delighted. Me attaining the transformation stage within ten years? Zhao Yu's offer was too tempting to refuse, especially to Zhuge Pei. Tang Yin was only at the stage of The God Within for now.So, if I can really attain the transformation stage, killing Tang Yin

Tao Qingfan in shock as she thought her master would've helped her, but yet Zhuge Pei had the same master as hers right now.

Soon, Zhao Yu waved her hand, sending Tao Qingfan flying out of her room while closing the door as if nothing ever happened. In fact, having both Tao Qingfan and Zhuge Pei as her disciples would benefit her immensely due to their unique physical attributes.

Therefore, she believed that it was only a matter of time that they would become her exceptional students.

Nevertheless, she couldn't care less about who'd get hurt in this heated confrontation at the moment.

"Master!" Tao Qingfan frantically screamed while feeling numbness in

her scalp. She then ran to Zhao Yu's room once again, but this time, the door was tightly shut, showing no signs of budging. As she bumped into the door, she saw Zhuge Pei coming at her with her sword to pierce her throat.

Nevertheless, Tao Qingfan, who was frightened out of her wits, did all she could to dodge the strike from her attacker as she watched the blade going through the wooden door.

Frustrated about her failed attempts to strike Tao Qingfan, she pulled her sword out and continued to pursue her victim.

"Cen Xia, open the door now! Hurry up!"
Tao Qingfan shouted with a pale face as she hurriedly made her way into the room. Meanwhile, Cen Xia, who was on the lookout, quickly opened the door for Tao Qingfan when she saw what

happened. As soon as Tao Qingfan was inside the room, Cen Xia immediately closed the door, but that didn't stop Zhuge Pei from piercing it with her sword. While the sword plunged through the door, the blade was still seen to be vibrating.

"Shut the door and hold it!" Tao Qingfan returned to help shut the door as she quickly latched it. After pulling out her blade, Zhuge Pei struck the door with her palm, followed by a loud slamming sound. This door was custom-made by the Zhao Family. Although Zhuge Pei might be skilled, she was still unable to make the door budge with her strikes.

"Listen to me! Little sister," Tao Qingfan shouted as her face turned pale. "I hate Tang Yin as much as you do. He slept

with me before, even taking away my most precious thing."

"Quit talking..." Zhuge Pei was boiling with anger as she brandished her sword and pierced the door with it once again, causing the wooden door to vibrate slightly. "I'm serious! I didn't feel comfortable when he hugged me," Tao Qingfan continued to shout, but Cen Xia came to her and covered her mouth. "Are you an idiot?! Don't you see how mad she is? You're pissing her off even more..."

"But she is my junior!" Tao Qingfan shouted, while her reply only frustrated the helpless Cen Xia. I really can't imagine what's inside Tao Qingfan's brain. I'm a seven-year-old girl, and why am I not surprised to find myself smarter than her? Meanwhile, Zhuge Pei, who still failed to budge the door, continued to pierce it, but Tao Qingfan continued to provoke her by mentioning her pregnancy and Tang Yin. Later that

for dinner. However, Zhao Yu ignored everything that took place in the courtyard all this time, only meditating in her room.

The next morning, Tao Qingfan only showed up when she saw Zhao Yu stepping out of her room, hiding behind her master. Meanwhile, Zhuge Pei's expression on her face was nonchalant and serious as usual. When the door at the courtyard was open, Zhao Yansong was seen with a pale face as he came in. Despite suffering damage on his three major pressure points, he was still barely able to keep his strength up. In fact, the reason he was still standing was that Zhao Yu wanted him to.

"The Great Ancestor, we received news yesterday that Tang Yin was rescued by

someone else after he left Mount Wang. After that, he left with Beijing's special forces..." Zhao Yansong kneeled down and spoke with a trembling voice.

"Where did he go?" Zhao Yu asked with a low voice.

"I haven't found that out!" Zhao Yansong panicked as he quickly explained, "Our men are working on it, and it won't take us long until we locate Tang Yin's whereabouts!" Nevertheless, Zhao Yu only stared at Zhao Yansong with a glacial look, scaring the latter so much that he immediately kowtowed on the floor and tearfully said, "Please give me a chance, The Great Ancestor! I'll surely find out Tang Yin's whereabouts!"

"I'm leaving the mountain now. Keep me

posted on Tang Yin's whereabouts!"
Zhao Yu answered in a nonchalant tone before she turned around and walked out the door. "Stay safe on the road, The Great Ancestor!" Zhao Yansong said without hesitating because he wished Zhao Yu could be gone as soon as possible deep down.

Soon, Zhao Yu took Tao Qingfan, Cen Xia, and Zhuge Pei with her as they left the mountain to begin their journey. The four travelers seemed like a weird combination, consisting of a woman with gray hair in an ancient robe, a lady in a white gown, Tao Qingfan, who seemed normal, and a seven-year-old child, Cen Xia. As they began their journey, they inevitably drew the attention of many passers-by, but Zhao Yu acted as if they weren't there. In the

meantime, Tao Qingfan winked at Cen Xia as a gesture to tell her that they should start seeking help on the way.



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Despite her gray hair, Zhao Yu had skin that was even smoother than a baby's bottom. If she covered her hair and put on some fancy clothes, she'd look like a sixteen-year-old teenage girl, but who would've thought that underneath this pretty face was a murderous killer? Soon, a motorcade slowly approached as Chairman Zhao exited his vehicle with his men and fearfully stood aside.

Then, Zhao Yu was seen knitting her eyebrows, seemingly disgusted by the existence of cars. However, she read some information on the worldly technologies before she left the mountain, thus she got over with her repulsion while Tao Qingfan opened the door for her. "Master, please get into the car." Zhao Yu nodded and entered the vehicle, followed by Tao Qingfan, who

was afraid that Zhuge Pei would take her seat because she wouldn't want to sit face to face with her.

After the four travelers got into the car, Chairman Zhao quickly entered the vehicle as well to lead the way toward the airport. "Where are we going, Master?" Tao Qingfan asked with a smile. "Just name a place, and I'll prepare our journey ahead. So, when we arrive, you'd have a place to settle down right away!"

Zhao Yu furrowed her brows, but before she could respond, Zhuge Pei beat her to saying, "That's none of your business! The Zhao Family knows what to do!"

"That's right!" Zhao Yu nodded, but Tao Qingfan laughed it off mockingly and

replied, "You see, little sister..."

"I'm not your little sister!" Zhuge Pei's face became gloomy.

Tao Qingfan was taken aback by her reply, seemingly a little annoyed by it. After all, she was a spoiled child who was raised in a wealthy family, and she never had to give in to anyone. "I became our master's disciple earlier than you did, and that makes you my junior! So, when she isn't around, you should listen to me!" Upon hearing that reply, Zhuge Pei grabbed her sword, ready to strike Tao Qingfan with killing intent. Meanwhile, Zhao Yu only knitted her brows in response, forcing Tao Qingfan to give up arguing as the latter pouted and looked away.

After that, the journey on the road became quiet and peaceful until they arrived at the airport. Then, Chairman Zhao opened the car door for the four of them himself and escorted them into the airport. As soon as they stepped into the building, they drew the attention of many other passersby whose eyes fell upon them due to their uncommon outfit, especially Zhao Yu, who looked just like a walking antique. Soon, Zhao Yu heard voices of people chuckling nearby as her murderous intent took over her mind.

While following behind the four travelers, Chairman Zhao could sense Zhao Yu's intimidating aura. As such, he felt chills running down his spine as his back started to sweat. At this time, Zhao Yu suddenly stopped in her tracks

and gazed at her surroundings.
Witnessing her master's reaction, Tao
Qingfan was frightened because she
had a bad feeling that Zhao Yu was
going to kill someone here.
Nonetheless, Zhao Yu only gave a cold
reply before she decided that they
should head to a clothing store. "Let's
get changed!"

Soon, Tao Qingfan heaved a sigh of relief while scurrying forward to catch up with the rest like a puppy, putting on a brittle smile on her face. "We should skip this store and move on to another," Cen Xia weakly said amidst the crowd.

"Why? Is it because they don't treat their customers well?" Zhao Yu asked with a scowl on her face.

"Their clothes are just average, and I don't think we'll look good wearing them," Cen Xia answered in a hushed voice, winking at Zhao Yu while hiding behind Tao Qingfan. Then, Tao Qingfan laughed in a bitter manner and said, "Master, she is right. The clothes are really just so-so."

"Let's move on to another store then,"
Zhao Yu coldly said. "Let's try this one..."
From a distance away, Cen Xia pointed at a store with a signboard that read a brand name—'La Chapelle'. "Yeah! Yeah!
This one seems much better!" Tao
Qingfan bitterly smiled and said while
Zhao Yu turned around and headed to the store named La Chapelle.

"What's wrong with you?" Tao Qingfan lagged behind, noticing the unhappy

look on Cen Xia's face. "Stupid!" Cen Xia pouted and replied, but Tao Qingfan was not in the mood to talk back, so she quickly caught up with the rest. As soon as they entered the clothing store, Tao Qingfan behaved like a servant to Zhao Yu, thoughtfully going through various clothes for her master.

Meanwhile, Zhuge Pei reckoned her white gown was sufficient that she didn't need anything else. Neither did she think it was necessary to flatter her own master. After browsing through the clothes, Zhao Yu eventually settled with a dark dress. She then put it on while Tao Qingfan was seen carrying several shopping bags. "Tao Qingfan, I want this too, and it's on you!" Cen Xia picked a headwear and said to Tao Qingfan as she pouted. Nevertheless, Tao Qingfan

rolled her eyes at the little girl, whereupon she hurriedly beat Chairman Zhao to it and paid the bill in order to show her sincerity to her master. After getting changed, they all headed to the departure hall.

Meanwhile, the drama in Beijing had never stopped intensifying. While Xu Wei's choice would decide the Xu Family's subsequent fate, Zhao Rui's decision would create an alternative pathway for the family as well. As Xu Wei was waiting for his report to be approved after submission, trouble seemed to be brewing in Beijing on the other hand.

Zhao Rui arrived at the guesthouse, wanting to meet Tang Lijiang. As the news spread out, it shook the people

throughout Beijing, considering the high social statuses of both Tang Lijiang and Zhao Rui. Therefore, this rare occasion that involved a clash between these two established families was bound to draw attention across the city.

Upon pulling up outside the guesthouse, Zhao Rui exited her car with a gloomy face. Then, she was followed by approximately eight of the Xu Family's elites, along with a few other trustworthy subordinates from the Zhao Family. Soon, the group made their way into the guesthouse. At the sight of that, the security department quickly reported what they saw to their top management before sending out two guards to stop Zhao Rui from entering.

"Get lost!" Zhao Rui harshly said as she

continued to walk inside.

"I'm sorry, Madam..."

"Take them out, break their legs and get them out of here!" Zhao Rui unhappily gave her order while two of her henchmen slowly emerged from behind her.

As soon as the guards were greeted by these two men, their arms were quickly held by them in an agile manner. After all, this was a guesthouse, therefore the security guards here were all well trained, but yet Zhao Rui's men made short work of them in a matter of seconds. As they tried to loosen the grip and escape, they were quickly subdued by another seven or eight more people. "This is a guesthouse!" the two security

guards yelled.

"Break their legs and get them out of my face!" Zhao Rui said with a darkened expression on her face while entering the guesthouse. Then, she looked around the lobby and screamed, "Tang Lijiang, show yourself!"



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While Zhao Rui's screeching reverberated in the guesthouse's lobby, the staff members were all shocked by what they saw. Even though such misbehavior was usually not tolerated, they knew they shouldn't mess around with this woman. "Stop hiding, Tang Lijiang!" Zhao Rui stared at the stairs menacingly. "Be a man and show yourself!"

Meanwhile, the passers-by only watched from afar as no one was daring enough to interfere. "Your Tang Family may be successful and established, but don't you think you can ever bully anyone else because of that! Do you think it's right to disregard the lives of others just because you're rich? I'm here to seek justice today..." Zhao Rui agitatedly said, "I've come to take

your life to avenge my son! Since your son killed my son, I'm going to make you pay with your life!"

At this moment, Zhao Rui looked just like a feisty harridan whom no one dared to go near. "Seal the exit while the rest come with me. Whoever can bring me Tang Lijiang's head will be rewarded with endless fortune for the rest of his life!" Needless to say, Zhao Rui understood that a handsome reward could make a warrior out of any man, thus she had already planned for this ahead. Since I'm on a quest for revenge, I must make sure I kill Tang Lijiang, and there's nothing a handsome reward couldn't solve, including this one. Upon hearing Zhao Rui's words, her henchmen were all excited about the tempting offer.

"Follow me!" Zhao Rui gritted her teeth, taking a deep breath as she headed upstairs. At this time, the elevator arrived and out came Tang Lijiang in a bathrobe with a cigar in his mouth. He was then seen with approximately seven or eight Dragon Camp's warriors following behind him as they all stared at Zhao Rui in an indifferent manner. Greeted by the man's unexpected appearance, she was taken aback while she furiously pointed her finger at him. "Your son killed my son! If you kneel down and beg for mercy, I'll perhaps give you a painless death!"

"Then, I will kill every last one of the Tang Family members! I'll dig your ancestors' graves and kill all your children to make sure no one else from the Tang Family exists in the world!"

Zhao Rui screamed at the top of her lungs with her rational mind completely taken over by her anger. "Get him!" Soon, Zhao Rui's men emerged from behind her and darted toward Tang Lijiang, only to be fought back by the latter's men. In a matter of seconds, two groups of people immediately clashed together in a fierce fight.

"Hit them with all your strength! Go all out and pull no punches! I'll be responsible for all damages and injuries! I don't believe the combined effort of Mount Wang and the Zhao Family is still insufficient to take on the Tang Family! I will make him suffer a terrible death!" Zhao Rui snarled at the top of her lungs. Meanwhile, Tang Lijiang seized the opportunity and sneaked up to Zhao Rui, whereupon he

raised his hand on her. Soon, a heavy slap landed on the lady's face as she looked back at the man in horror and disbelief. "How do you feel now? Better?" Tang Lijiang snorted nonchalantly and gave her another slap in the face. "I promised Elder Wang not to leave the guesthouse, but yet you came to me asking for trouble!"

"Stop!" A loud voice came from the guesthouse's entrance at this time. In the next moment, Xu Wei showed up with more than ten men, witnessing Tang Lijiang's hand landing on Zhao Rui's face. At the sight of that, he was shocked and furious. This time, Tang Lijiang's slap was so much heavier that it sent Zhao Rui falling onto the ground while she stared at the man in terror. "Xu Wei!" Zhao Rui called out to her

husband and clumsily got back on her feet. Then, she pointed at Tang Lijiang and bellowed, "I want you to kill him now! Kill him now! The Zhao Family will have your back, so don't worry about the damage! With the support of Mount Wang and the Zhao Family, you should have nothing else to fear, thus what're you waiting for? Kill him! Kill him right now!" Hearing those words, Xu Wei felt very embarrassed as his men emerged from behind him.

"So, this is how it's going to be? Are you trying to force me into submission by outnumbering me?" Tang Lijiang raised his eyebrows with an intimidating look. He then unveiled his bathrobe and revealed a black muzzle, pointing it at Xu Wei and the others. "I-I can't believe you brought a gun with you into a

guesthouse." Zhao Rui was frustrated. "Do you really still respect the law? Get him! He is a criminal now!"

Upon hearing that, Xu Wei's men let out a fierce cry before they lunged forward, but Tang Lijiang only responded with a glacial smile while he pulled the trigger. As soon as countless bullets were fired from his muzzle, Xu Wei's men were instantly filled with bullet holes all over.

Frightened, Xu Wei froze and stood still in his place while Zhao Rui, whose face was splattered with blood, sank to her knees and was too scared to move.

Although the Zhao Family of Mount Wang was a part of the hidden families well known for producing countless martial arts talents, most of its outstanding students played an

important role in the family. Zhao Rui might be an important figure in the family, but she had no talent in martial arts at all. Therefore, she was usually rather timid since she had never gone through any form of combat training. After Tang Lijiang killed more than ten of her men with his gun, Zhao Rui finally snapped out of her idealization and returned to the harsh reality.

"Law? How dare you accuse me of disrespecting the law? You're no better than I am. If you're really concerned by the law, you wouldn't have brought so many of your men here to stir up trouble. We're all the same, so get off your high horse," Tang Lijiang said with a smile as he produced his gun from his armpit and aimed it at Xu Wei and Zhao Rui. "What's wrong? Do you want to hit

me? Come on! I dare you to take a step forward. If you do, I'll blow your brains into smithereens right away! You don't want to test me because you'd be surprised to find out how crazy I can get!"

"I don't want to live anymore! I want to die right now!" Zhao Rui screamed like a madwoman and started swinging her arms around while sitting on the floor, weeping. "I'm the Xu Family's madam, but yet I was slapped in the face. I'm too ashamed of myself to continue living! Xu Wei, are you a man?! Your son was killed, and your wife was humiliated, but yet you did nothing!"

Xu Wei embarrassedly looked at Tang Lijiang, wishing he could just tear this man into pieces. Nonetheless, he didn't

have what it took to do that, so he could only listen to his wife's snarling. "Xu Wei, if you're a man, prove it to me and kill him right now!" Zhao Rui screamed at the top of her lungs. In the meantime, Tang Lijiang soon lifted his muzzle and saw Xu Wei slowly putting his hands up in the air. "Tang Lijiang, it's true that you've gotten us, and neither are we a match for you, but be warned that there is an ambush out there waiting for you."

"Somebody! Come in and help us right now!" Zhao Rui shouted when she heard there was an ambush out there. "Get in here and protect us now!" At this time, footsteps were heard from the other side of the door, but they didn't sound like a group of people approaching. Instead, they were footsteps that came from a single person.



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With a downcast look, Elder Wang hurried in from the outside. Huang Ting followed behind him but almost could not keep up. It seemed that the old man did not need any support today.

"What are you doing? What's going on?" Elder Wang entered the hall and bellowed, "What are all of you doing? Is this a revolt? Is it?"

Tang Lijiang gave a dry laugh and lifted both of his hands, throwing his weapon onto the floor. "Elder Wang, I have done nothing. Since you first threw me into this place, I have not stepped out once. Please be reasonable!"

"You've even pulled your gun, and you want me to be reasonable?!" Elder Wang roared at him.

"Uncle Wang..."

"Who are you calling uncle?"

"Look, Tang Yin and your granddaughter are..."

"Tang Lijiang!" Elder Wang blasted.

"Shut the f*ck up! When did I discuss marriage with you? What is your f*cking point behind calling me 'Uncle Wang' over and over again? What are you scheming?"

Tang Lijiang smiled embarrassedly and fell silent. Xu Wei, who had been standing at the same spot, took a step backward and bowed to show respect.

Zhao Rui stopped herself at the same time. As much as she knew that the Xu

Family was powerful and wealthy, she finally got to see who was the actual center of power today. This old man in front of him was only refraining from making moves out of consideration for everyone. If he was really determined to, he might actually turn the Xu Family upside down.

"What are you all doing?" Elder Wang yelled again and turned around to glare at everyone, his temples throbbing from fury. "You're getting ahead of yourself, huh? One wanted to crash my guesthouse, and another wanted to fire bullets here. Arrest them all!"

Elder Wang's orders stunned Tang Lijiang, who hurriedly looked up.

A shuffling sound was heard, and a

group of men appeared at the door with their guns pointed at Tang Lijiang and his followers.

"Move now! Arrest them!" Without hesitation, Elder Wang waved his hand and gestured at his men to act.

"Uncle Wang, but I..."

"Shut up!" The vein on Elder Wang's forehead was throbbing, and he looked pale. "Tang Lijiang, if you dare to get closer to me again, I will cripple you today! Do you think that I can't do anything to you because the Tang Family has some of its assets overseas? Let's see if I could destroy the Tang Family with the power of my empire!"

Tang Lijiang was at a loss and clueless about Elder Wang's temper. However, he could tell that Elder Wang was acting differently from his usual self.

"Elder Wang, I..." Xu Wei took a step forward.

"Arrest them all!" Elder Wang ordered and left the hall. Then, the three men were swiftly pinned down and dragged out.

Elder Wang left the guesthouse with a long face and entered his car with gritted teeth and a vengeful expression.

Huang Ting stealthily took a look behind him and dared not say a word as he hurried into Elder Wang's car. The drama had come to an anticlimactic

end after Elder Wang's interjection.
Instead of solving the problem, Elder
Wang dished out punishments and
brought the three men away.

The fleet of cars started to leave the guesthouse. In the car, Elder Wang took a deep breath and got his anger under control with much difficulty. After that, he leaned his head on the car window and slowly shut his eyes.

"Huang Ting, are you very curious about my decision?" A long pause later, Elder Wang lifted his head and asked.

"Indeed!" Huang Ting nodded. Elder Wang opened his eyes and let out a soft sigh. "You probably could tell that the fight between the Tang and the Xu Family is, at its core, a fight between

Tang Yin and the Hidden Families!"

"Yes!" Huang Ting nodded once more because he could see through the facade of the fight between the two families.

"To be honest, if Tang Yin could get rid of the Hidden Families, I would be the happiest! At that time, I will use all of my power to rid the lingering influence of those families and lift the nation out of their control! However, if Tang Yin loses the fight and dies, I will hand over all the Tang Family assets..." Elder Wang sounded solemn and emotionless. "Even though I hope for Tang Yin's victory, I could not possibly put all my eggs in a basket! I don't have the courage to gamble, and I have nothing to gamble with. That's why I could only

act pragmatically and wait for things to clear up so that I could reap the gains with the least amount of effort..."

Huang Ting fell silent. He was clear about Elder Wang's strategy and understood his concerns. "But you are still biased..."

"That's true!" Elder Wang nodded and sighed. "I have received the news that a Great Ancestor of Mount Wang has descended the mountain and is rushing toward Beijing... If Tang Lijiang stays here, I fear that more trouble will come! Before things clear up, I do not wish to burden Tang Yin further..."

Huang Ting felt wistful as well, for he knew that Tang Yin and the Zhao Family's Great Ancestor were the keys

to this problem. Currently, everyone had their eyes on them, waiting for the last man standing.

The fight between the Tang and the Xu Families was at its core a battle between Tang Yin and the Great Ancestor. The resolution would only come when a victor emerged.

As for the Xu Family and Tang Lijiang, they had no say in the final outcome, no matter how anxious they were.

The car fleet was still in procession when the news of Tang Lijiang's arrest had spread through the entire city as if it had wings.

Tao Huaisheng was the first to receive the news and hurriedly brought his men

downstairs. Regardless of the situation, an arrested patriarch was a big deal.

At that moment, someone ran up to him from behind. "Boss, there was news just now that the young mistress's credit card was used at the airport at the foot of Mount Wang..."

"Is that true? The credit card was used at the airport at the foot of Mount Wang?" Tao Huaisheng's expression immediately changed at the mention of his daughter.

"Yes. Based on the information from the airline, Young Mistress has stepped foot in the airport at the foot of Mount Wang..."

Tao Huaisheng straightened his back

and inquired anxiously, "Who's with her?"

"Not sure..." the secretary answered.

Tao Huaisheng took a deep breath before taking out his phone and making a call to Jiang Hui. "Madam, something has happened to the patriarch! He's arrested by Elder Wang! Qingfan's credit card was used at the airport at the foot of Mount Wang... I suspect that something huge is brewing!"

"Wait for me! I'll head over right now!" Jiang Hui drew a sharp breath.

Tao Huaisheng nodded at her answer and went down the stairs. He took his car and rushed toward the guesthouse. Even though he knew that he might not





solve Tang Yin's problem, he wished to check the place out and get an understanding of the events that had unfolded.

At the same time, a plane hovering in the skies of Beijing slowly landed with its passengers, one of whom was Zhao Yu.



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Chapter 875

The moment the flight landed, Zhao Yu was the first one to stand up from her seat. Although it was her first time taking a plane, she was not flustered at all. To her, flight turbulence and safety issues were nothing.

In the plane, Tao Qingfan looked disturbed because she could tell that they had landed at Beijing Airport.

When the passenger exit was opened, Zhao Yu was the first to leave.

Beijing! Could Tang Yin be in Beijing?

Tao Qingfan followed behind Zhao Yu and left the plane with a worried look. She noticed that the fleet from the Xu Family was parked on the side to greet them.

"Great Ancestor!" A woman in her forties bowed slightly at them, her voice shaking slightly from nervousness.

"Are you Zhao Rui?" Zhao Yu coldly inquired.

"Your servant is not the young mistress. Your servant's name is Chun Lan! The young mistress's dowry maid!" Chun Lan hurriedly introduced herself. People like her who called themselves servants were ubiquitous in the Hidden Families.

"Chun Lan?" Zhao Yu raised her volume. She did not know Zhao Rui because back when she entered the stone door, Zhao Yansong did not have a daughter named Zhao Rui yet. "Where's Zhao Rui then?"

"Young Mistress... was taken away!" Chun Lan frantically added.

"Taken away? Who has the guts to take away a Zhao Family member?" Zhao Yu's temper flared up, and she looked ready to murder.

"I-It's someone from the government!" Chun Lan fell hard on her knees.

"Someone from the government? They are brave enough to take away a Zhao Family member now, huh? Lead the way. I want to see for myself the person who is bold enough to take her!" Fuming, Zhao Yu immediately opened the car door.

"Great Ancestor!" Chun Lan burst into tears and wiped it away. "I-I'm not sure

where she's brought to! I only received the news about the incident!"

"Are you saying that it was you who did not take good care of the young mistress, causing her to be arrested by the government officials?" Zhao Yu stared coldly at Chun Lan.

"No! That's not the case..." Chun Lan hurriedly shook her head.

"If the master is humiliated, the servant shall die too! You should be aware of this rule! Now that Zhao Rui is taken away, there's no reason for you to live!" After that, Zhao Yu lifted her arm and gave Chun Lan a hard slap on the head.

They heard a loud slam, and Chun Lan's eyes were still wide open with fear when

bloody tears streamed down from her eyes as her body fell limply onto the ground. Everything fell silent, and not even breathing sounds were heard.

Tao Qingfan was petrified at the scene and covered Cen Xia's eyes with her hands. However, Zhuge Pei did not look horrified by the gory scene at all.

"Get into the car! We're going to head over to the government office!" Zhao Yu turned around and entered the car without another word.

Tao Qingfan led Cen Xia into the car in fear and only regained her composure when the car started moving. This Master in front of her was definitely merciless, taking lives without batting an eye.



After the fleet left, Chun Lan's corpse was still lying on the floor. It took a long time for someone to come up and check on her.

With a glum expression, Zhao Yu traveled in the car toward the so-called government office.

The driver of the car was terrified and kept his mouth tightly shut during the trip, fearing that any question would get him killed like Chun Lan.

They rode through half of the city but came to a gradual halt at one point.

"G-Great Ancestor! The road in front is sealed off!" the driver announced in a trembling voice.

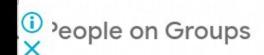
Zhao Yu looked up and cast her glance to the near distance where ten cars had barricaded the entire road. Behind their car, a police siren was heard as the remaining section of the road was sealed off.

She saw a few people standing forward from the cars in front. The leader among them was hunched but had an incredibly sharp gaze.

"I-It's the government officials!" the driver notified them with a shaking voice.

"Have them come over. We have something to ask!" Zhao Yu coldly ordered.

"Yes!" The driver agreed and hurried





down the car. He stared into the distance and felt a little scared. However, in comparison with Zhao Yu, the people in front seemed to be more approachable.

The driver jogged over and opened his mouth, his voice shaking. "O-Our Great Ancestor asked you to come to her. She has something to ask!"

Huang Ting's expression immediately changed. Right when he was about to make a move, he was stopped in time by Elder Wang.

"Elder Wang, she is too much!" Huang Ting could not stand it anymore and remark through gritted teeth.

"No need to overreact! I can talk to her.

It's not a problem!" Elder Wang shook his head and proceeded to walk over.

Huang Ting was alert and wary as he followed closely behind Elder Wang, knowing that the latter was the most defenseless person in this situation.

"Release Zhao Rui, and I won't kill anyone!" Zhao Yu saw Elder Wang coming over as she demanded coldly.

Elder Wang was slightly stunned as he cast his glance at her, feeling rather shocked deep inside. The woman in front of him looked like a young lady with grey hair instead of what he pictured as a Great Ancestor.

"Zhao Rui has violated the law. Of course she has to be arrested!" Elder



Wang shook his head and sighed gently. "It is the time of the rule of law. It is only natural for her to be arrested. If everyone is allowed to run scott-free from the boundaries imposed by the law, the world would be turned upsidedown!"

"I will only repeat myself once. Release Zhao Rui to avoid a massacre!" Zhao Yu's expression was scarily inhibiting.

Elder Wang chuckled and lifted his head, saying, "Have you seen this road? It is completely sealed off by me, and it is lined with tall buildings on both sides. Isn't this the perfect place for an ambush? I have planted two tonnes of explosives on both sides of the road. Around you, there are hundreds of snipers hiding in the alleyways. These

snipers are protected by the power grid above the tall buildings. Even if they could not take you down at first try, once the fight drags on..."

"You're courting with death!" Zhao Yu abruptly lifted her eyes to stare coldly at him. "You should know that all of that won't affect me at all!"

"How about the missiles I set up at the foot of Mount Wang? The moment you make a move here, my men over there will react as well. Tens of missiles would be launched at the same time. What would be left of Mount Wang by then? You know about missiles, do you? I assume that you know about their destructiveness as well. Even if some survived at Moung Wang, we would swiftly get rid of them sooner or later.

You're aware of that, right?" Elder Wang did not smile nor appear hostile, calmly stating facts to the woman in front of him.

Zhao Yu abruptly lifted her head. The hostility she exuded seemed to be solidified into an impending action. Upon seeing that, Huang Ting's expression changed, and he wanted to step forward to offer protection but was stopped by Elder Wang.

"Great Ancestor, if you could understand our dilemma, you should leave Beijing and wait quietly for Tang Yin's updates. We are still the geographical neighbor of Mount Wang, and we will not cause trouble for you!" When Elder Wang noticed Zhao Yu's silence, he surprisingly took a step backward and





bowed politely at her.

However, Zhao Yu remained staring at him coldly and uttered through clenched teeth, "You will die!"



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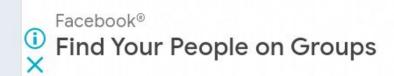
"Sure, I will die!" Elder Wang sounded nonchalant. "Perhaps my entire family will die too, but how many would survive in the Zhao Family of Mount Wang? I'm afraid that you would be the only one alive at that time."

Zhao Yu was filled with a murderous rage and was slowly raising her arm. Looking ghastly, Huang Ying took a wide step forward and shielded Elder Wang from her.

Bam!

A strong breeze that had accumulated a vast amount of Inner Energy blasted out from the car, and Huang Ting's body promptly flung out like a loose kite.

Another loud bang was heard when he landed hard on the ground about six to





seven meters away from them.

A stream of fresh blood trickled down from the edge of Huang Ting's lips.

Elder Wang immediately became somber, and he gently lifted an arm in defense.

"Let's go!" Zhao Yu demanded in a low voice as she stared at Elder Wang with hatred. Then, she urged the driver to bring them back to the airport.

In this battle, Elder Wang managed to stop Zhao Yu, but he had planted the seed of hate in her. After this, Elder Wang might face mounting pressure.

In the car, Tao Qingfan was silent from the shock and hugged Cen Xia tightly.

Similarly, Zhuge Pei lifted her head and took a look at Elder Wang, who was standing at a distance. Their car took a U-turn and rushed toward the airport.

Elder Wang stared in the direction of Zhao Yu's car and was at a loss.

"Elder Wang, are you going to let her off the hook like that?" Huang Ting walked up to him with dissatisfaction in his eyes.

"Even if I didn't let her go, we couldn't necessarily take her down! Her power alone is insufficient to destroy a city, but she could make things come to a stop in Beijing!" Elder Wang sighed softly with helplessness in his eyes.

"If you let her go, you have to look out in

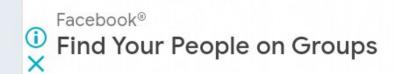


the future." Huang Ting lowered his head defeatedly.

Elder Wang sighed again. "She's not the only person who wants to take my life. With or without her, things remain the same!" Next, he turned around and walked to his car.

Huang Ting stood in silence for a long time before letting out a soft sigh. He knew that the list of people who wanted Elder Wang dead was nothing compared to Zhao Yu, who was a venomous serpent and the most lethal one at it. If she started killing, no one could stop her.

The only thing they could do was to put all their hopes on Tang Yin. Things would be fine if he defeated Zhao Yu.





However, if he lost the fight, the consequences would be grave.

Elder Wang and his men left the scene. The Special Forces members who set things up extensively along the road had started to wrap up and leave as well.

At the same time, Zhao Yu's car was eerily silent.

At the start, she thought that she was in Beijing to settle the score with Tang Yin. However, she had not expected to be stopped by the government officials before she could enter the city and ended up fleeing.

She could not possibly stomach such a humiliation. Therefore, the atmosphere in the car instantly became more

awkward.

The car was getting closer to the airport when a private jet slowly descended from the skies of Beijing.

Jiang Hui left the private jet and walked all the way down the spiral staircase. Behind her, Fourth Madam Zhuang and other bodyguards followed her closely, offering her comprehensive protection.

"Call Tao Huaisheng," Jiang Hui gently ordered them, and she headed out of the airport.

Simultaneously, Zhao Yu's car had parked at the airport. A few bodyguards immediately came down and opened the door for her, gesturing politely at her to step out.

Zhao Yu left the car, but her expression remained somber. Behind her, Tao Qingfan and Cen Xia trudged along, followed by Zhuge Pei, who was the last one to leave.

The women had just left their car when they bumped into Jiang Hui, who was leaving the airport. At that moment, Tao Qingfan turned sickly pale from the encounter, and she widened her eyes, her breathing turning shallow.

"What's wrong with you?" Zhao Yu lifted a brow quizzically, for she had noticed Tao Qingfan's odd behavior, whereupon her uncaring gaze scanned Tao Qingfan's face.

Tao Qingfan trembled violently and immediately said loudly, "Master, you



know that my hometown is Beijing. This time, I didn't go home and didn't get to greet my dad. That's why I'm quite depressed..."

After hearing that, Zhao Yu's face remained emotionless as she turned around to enter the airport. She happened to brush shoulders with Jiang Hui.

Jiang Hui's brows were arching highly, appearing as if she was fearless. When she walked past Tao Qingfan with her entourage, she did not stop at all. In fact, she had noticed Tao Qingfan and Cen Xia but chose to walk on.

"Stop there!" Suddenly, Zhao Yu came to a stop before demanding coldly.



Zhuge Pei's eyes scanned Jiang Hui, and her expression immediately changed. Of course she knew Jiang Hui, who was caught by a disciple from the Eight Great Families when he had left the mountain.

"Move!" With a grim expression, Jiang Hui swiftly ordered as she took out a bayonet, aiming it at Zhao Yu as she lunged.

When enemies crossed paths, the first thing to do was to put up a fight. Within seconds, Fourth Madam Zhuang and the other bodyguards went into action, lifting their hands as they lurched at Zhao Yu.

"You're asking for death!" Zhao Yu was enraged. She had been provoked by

Elder Wang earlier and did not get to properly release her emotions. What a coincidence it was that she ran into Jiang Hui at the airport!

Without further ado, Zhao Yu had lifted her arms and caught the bayonet in Jiang Hui's hands, landing a kick on her opponent. Jiang Hui felt a stinging pain in her stomach, and her body was flung to the side into a kneeling position. She remained in that position, too injured to stand up.

"Madam!" Fourth Madam Zhuang was terrified when she turned around.

"Go!" Jiang Hui roared and lifted herself up with much difficulty.

At the same time, Zhao Yu's delicate

palms had aimed at Second Madam Zhu's chest as they mercilessly slammed into her flesh.

A dull thud was heard before Second Madam Zhu took a few steps backward from the force. Her chest had fractured from the attack, and blood poured out from every orifice on her. She was dead!

It only took a brief encounter for Second Madam Zhu to die in Zhao Yu's hands.

"Just go!" Jiang Hui's eyes were filled with desperation and vengeance. Last time, First Madam lost her life in the hands of the Eight Great Families, which frustrated Jiang Hui to no end. She had not expected that Second Madam Zhu would lose her life to Zhao Yu.

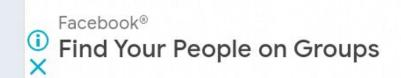
"Let's go!" Fourth Madam Zhuang finally realized the gravity of the situation and knew that the opponent was invincible.

"You want to leave? It's not that easy!"
Zhao Yu took a step forward, and with a
flip of her wrists, she planted a punch
on Fourth Madam Zhuang's body.

Fourth Madam Zhuang's eyes widened in shock, and she felt excruciating pain from her shoulders as she was flung to the side, crashing hard into the glass doors of the departure lounge.

The glass shattered across the floor and cut through Fourth Madam Zhuang's skin, turning her into a mauled body.

"Tao Qingfan, move now!" Zhao Yu





dashed forward and reached out to grab Third Madam Liu's arm. Next, she lifted her slender leg and landed a roundhouse kick on Third Madam Liu's ribs.

Snap!Before Third Madam Liu had the chance to respond, her ribs cracked promptly from Zhao Yu's kick.



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"Third Madam!" Jiang Hui's expression changed, and she let out a painful growl. Her eyes were filled with nothing but hatred.

"Madam, go now!" Fourth Madam
Zhuang struggled to stand up and
dragged Jiang Hui to flee from the area.
The rest of the bodyguards understood
that they had to create an opportunity
for Jiang Hui to escape. If not, this
airport would turn into everyone's grave.

"Tao Qingfan!" When Zhao Yu noticed that Jiang Hui was about to escape, she immediately rebuked, "You and Zhuge Pei, stop them!"

Tao Qingfan shivered at the order, which had pulled her back to reality. Before she could move, Zhuge Pei swiftly went

after her targets. With a flash of the long sword in her hand, she stood in front of Jiang Hui.

Looking extremely pale, Jiang Hui stared at Zhuge Pei, but soon, her gaze suddenly landed on Zhuge Pei's stomach.

"Get out of my way!" Fourth Madam
Zhuang yelled and forced herself to
keep going. Just now, when she was
battling Zhao Yu, she had received a
punch on her shoulder that had
effectively paralyzed her arm until this
moment.

"You stay!" Zhuge Pei stared intently at Jiang Hui with a long sword in one hand, looking like a fairy who had arrived in the mortal world. Right then,

the airport security had noticed the chaos and was hurrying toward the scene.

Jiang Hui looked ghastly, then she took a deep breath and coldly remarked, "You'd better get out of my way."

"Give us your life!" The long sword trembled in Zhuge Pei's grasp as she lifted her arm to point the tip of the blade at Jiang Hui.

"Alright then. You can have it!" Jiang Hui gritted her teeth. Zhuge Pei instantly felt troubled because the woman in front of her was Tang Yin's mother and her unborn child's grandmother. If she attacked Jiang Hui, she was confident she could take her down. What would happen if I killed Jiang Hui?

"Kill her!" When Zhuge Pei was in a quandary, Zhao Yu had killed another person with a slam. The strong air billowing around Zhao Yu had widened out to a three-meter perimeter.

Zhuge Pei's long sword flickered. Without hesitation, she took a step toward Jiang Hui.

"Stop!" Just then, a furious yell was heard from afar. Tao Huaisheng had swiftly run over with his men to surround the area. Also, the airport security closed in as well, aiming countless guns at Zhao Yu and her accomplices.

When Tao Qingfan saw her father, the tears of aggravation brimming in her eyes finally streamed down.



"Whoever moves will not leave here alive!" Tao Huaisheng gritted his teeth as he stood in front of Jiang Hui. "Everyone, stop it right now!"

"You're asking for death!" Zhao Yu bellowed and shoved a person around her with a ghoulish movement. She dashed over to Jiang Hui and prepared to deliver a slam to the latter's forehead.

"Stop her!" Tao Huaisheng roared, and the bodyguards behind him promptly rushed forward. Unfortunately, they were no match for Zhao Yu because the moment they found their footing, they were immediately slammed to the side by the raging woman.

"Shoot now!" Fourth Madam Zhuang yelled in panic, and Zhao Yu soon



reached out for Tao Huaisheng.

His expression changed, and right when he thought this was the end for him, Jiang Hui pulled him back to safety. Next, she emulated Zhao Yu's move and delivered a slam to her opponent.

Bam!Jiang Hui was immediately flung out, and her body rammed into the guard rails by the road. She started to vomit mouthfuls of blood from the injury.

Thankfully, the thousand-year stalactite water that Tang Yin brought back was no joke. Even if Jiang Hui did not know much about martial arts, the treasures from nature helped to strengthen her body.

Firing sounds were heard when the airport security finally started shooting. After their failed attempts at stopping Zhao Yu, they had no choice but to go for their last resort.

The moment the firing started, Zhuge Pei had quickly taken a few steps back. On the other hand, Tao Qingfan dragged Cen Xia into the crowd and placed the girl somewhere secluded before heading off to find Tao Huaisheng.

"Die!" Zhao Yu bellowed with a croaky voice and dashed into the distance. The airport security and Tao Huaisheng's bodyguards were no match for Zhao Yu at all. Even when they were equipped with guns, they could not defend against her attacks.

Within a minute, countless bodies fell onto the ground. At that time, Jiang Hui had been safely dragged away by someone and shoved into her car, leaving the scene swiftly. Tao Huaisheng had also brought his daughter out of the battleground.

At that time, more reinforcements had arrived at the scene, trapping Zhao Yu and Zhuge Pei within.

"Let's go!" When Zhao Yu saw the growing crowd, she took Zhuge Pei in one hand and leaped out of the crowd. After she left successfully, she shoved Zhuge Pei aside and reached out for Tao Qingfan with one hand.

Trembling like a deer in the headlights, Tao Qingfan dared not move an inch

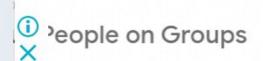


after she was caught by Zhao Yu.

"Qingfan!" Tao Huaisheng felt an abrupt shock and called out to his daughter. He wanted to run up and save her, but Zhao Yu had waved a hand, causing him to be flung onto the ground from her Inner Energy.

An increasing number of sirens were wailing from a distance. Zhao Yu dragged Tao Qingfan and pushed her into the car. Then, she led Zhuge Pei into the car in an attempt to escape.

"Drive!" Zhao Yu could only leave the scene for now. If she only killed ten people, she would not have sweated about it. However, if the murder counts increased, she was afraid that Elder Wang would take action against her.





The car engine revved while Tao
Qingfan gripped the steering wheel to
speed away. The three women in the car
were unusually silent, especially Zhao
Yu, who was staring at Tao Qingfan with
a murderous look.

Just now, this disciple of hers had a moment of hesitation and did not attack Jiang Hui immediately. The detail was not lost on Zhao Yu. How dare she betray me!

Tao Qingfan's betrayal was the same as Zhao Qing from Mount Wang's betrayal. This was unacceptable to Zhao Yu.

"Just get out of here for now!" Zhao Yu sounded somber because she could hear more sirens ringing behind them. She feared that it wouldn't take them

long to catch up. To be honest, Zhao Yu was not afraid of the police and the killings. However, she wanted to deal with Tao Qingfan before she went for the police.

The car sped down the street into the distance. Half an hour later, the sounds of sirens had vanished behind them.

"Stop the car!" Zhao Yu coldly ordered Tao Qingfan, who trembled a little and gradually pulled the car over.

Zhao Yu shoved the car door open and got out, all while staring squarely at Tao Qingfan. "You get out too!"

Tao Qingfan lifted her head in difficulty.

Looking pale, she pushed open the car
door with one hand and stood in front of



Zhao Yu, her body shaking uncontrollably.

"Kneel!" Zhao Yu looked at her haughtily. Tao Qingfan pursed her lips and shut her eyes.

"It looks like you are not admitting to your wrongs!" Zhao Yu observed Tao Qingfan's act of resistance and remarked with a chilling tone. She slowly lifted her palm. "If so, I have no choice but to purge my people!"



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Upon finishing her words, Zhao Yu raised her hand and was about to strike Tao Qingfan's forehead. Soon, Zhuge Pei's communication device rang, whereupon she quickly answered it. Then, she heard a trembling voice on the other end, saying, "T-Tang Yin is here. He has come to slaughter everyone in Mount Wang!"

"What did you just say?" Zhuge Pei was taken aback by what she heard, while Zhao Yu immediately stayed her hand and turned her attention to the former. "He dares to show himself at Mount Wang?"

"He is right here now!" Zhao Yansong frantically said over the phone. "I'll let you live for now. Take us back to Mount Wang at once!" Zhao Yu turned around,

seizing Tao Qingfan by her hand.

Meanwhile, Tao Qingfan bitterly tried to
fight back her tears, knowing that she
was no match for Zhao Yu.

At the same time, Tang Yin had indeed made his way to Mount Wang. In fact, he had already left the karst cave on the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons earlier in the morning. Not long after, he learned about what Tang Lijiang had done all this while when he was away. Then, he subsequently found out that Zhao Yu was gone for Beijing, knowing that she had fought with Jiang Hui as well. Therefore, Tang Yin decisively made his way to Mount Wang without much hesitation. I suppose it'd be unwise to head over to Beijing's airport right now. Instead, I should attack Mount Wang while their big gun, Zhao Yu, is away.



When Tang Yin showed up, the dwellers at Mount Wang immediately reacted by blowing the horn to warn the others about his existence. Tang Yin was not a brutal man without a heart, but he was definitely not the same person anymore in the face of these people from Mount Wang. Even though Tao Qingfan was captured in his last invasion to Mount Wang, he didn't retaliate by hurting Zhao Danyang. Nonetheless, it appeared that he had to step up his approach this time, considering how things had changed. Zhao Yu has crossed the line and left me with no choice, thus I suppose I mustn't hold back anymore. Upon arriving at the foot of the hill, Tang Yin had already killed four of Mount Wang's members while making his way to his destination.

Even the best martial artists in Mount Wang were too scared to face Tang Yin, retreating to the village as they menacingly glared at the figure that was approaching them. "When is the Great Ancestor going to be back?" Song Mo stood among the crowd and asked their leader, Zhao Yansong, who was shivering himself. "S-Soon. She will arrive by tonight!" Upon hearing his reply, Song Mo's heart sank. It's only the afternoon right now, and yet the Great Ancestor is only going to be here by night? Oh gosh! If we can't hold Tang Yin off until then, who else can?

"Hurry up and get into formation!"
Watching Tang Yin closing in on them,
Zhao Yansong was scared out of his

wits as he shouted at the people behind him, "What're you waiting for? Get into formation right now!" Already intimidated by Tang Yin's reputation, the people of Mount Wang instantly felt their blood running cold the moment he showed up. Therefore, they were slower than usual in getting into their formation

"Tang Yin, this is Mount Wang's territory, and you're prohibited here. If you dare to take one step forward, our Great Ancestor won't be happy, and she'll kill your entire family!" Zhan Yansong knew he couldn't escape Tang Yin, so he began to resort to intimidation.

Nonetheless, Tang Yin continued to advance on Mount Wang, showing no signs of stopping in his tracks. The village of Mount Wang was surrounded



by mountains while facing the water, and yet Tang Yin came from the sea's direction. Soon, he was greeted by a formation consisting of tens of people.

"What do you think you're doing, Tang Yin?!" Zhao Yansong shouted at Tang Yin, "Leave before it's too late!"

"Tell Zhao Yu to show herself!" Tang Yin replied coldly. Of course, he knew Zhao Yu was away, but he was doing this to lure this woman back. "Show some respect! That's not how you should address our Great Ancestor!" Song Mo impatiently berated Tang Yin.

"Where is that b*tch, Zhao Yu?! I want her out here right now!" Tang Yin's voice reverberated throughout Mount Wang like a thunder strike.

"Kill him now!" Zhao Yansong could no longer handle the pressure. Therefore, he decided to make a preemptive strike and went on the offensive, knowing that he wouldn't likely be able to fight back in a defensive position. "Kill him now!" At this moment, everyone in Mount Wang was screaming and shouting their battle cries. After all, the hidden families were still concerned about their reputation as they didn't intend to let Tang Yin do as he pleased. As they were shouting, the ten people in the forefront had already dashed forward to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin lifted his chin and took a deep breath as he marched forward. In the next moment, tens of blades were swung at Tang Yin's scalp, but Tang Yin was quicker as he instantly deflected them. As the blades were about to

reach his skin, he unleashed his overwhelming inner energy and sent those cold metals flying away. Then, he seized one of the men's wrists and snatched his blade in an agile manner. Although he had seen Mount Wang's formation, he didn't let his guard down. Once he snatched the blade, he struck the person with his palm.

Soon, the sound of the broken ribs could be heard as Tang Yin raised the blade in the air and struck his enemies with it. With a swing of his blade, three heads were seen flying in the air before they fell to the ground. He then continued to kill five out of the ten people in the forefront, forcing the rest of them to retreat in horror.

[&]quot;Song Mo, you've attained the level of

The God Within. So, hold him off while I..." Zhao Yansong struggled to finish his sentence, weakly taking a few steps back. "I head to the back of the mountain to seek help from our Great Ancestor in the cave." Song Mo was shocked. "No, you can't do that. The Great Ancestor in the cave..." Nevertheless, Zhao Yansong had already bolted away in the direction of the back of the mountain. Meanwhile, Tang Yin dashed forward with lightning speed and closed in on Song Mo, ready to strike him with his blade.

It was believed that martial arts experts had a keen sixth sense, thus Tang Yin was able to sense Song Mo's presence right after he arrived at the top of the mountain. "You must be seeking death!" Song Mo fought back by deflecting

Tang Yin's attack with his hand, displaying his power of The God Within, but as their attacks clashed, he was sent a few steps back, barely able to stand on his feet. At this moment, Song Mo was caught by surprise because he could sense Tang Yin's enhanced strength.

I've seen Tang Yin fighting with Zhao Yansong before, and they were both evenly matched. Nevertheless, he's gotten so much stronger than he was in a matter of days. He may not have reached Zhao Yu's level, but his current power is definitely stronger than the average level of The God Within. "Death!" At this moment, Tang Yin raised his blade, ready to swing it at Song Mo.



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"Die!" Tang Yin shouted while applying the Soul Lifting Technique, which put Song Mo in a trance for a moment. By the time Song Mo came to his senses, Tang Yin's blade was already just inches away from him as it cut the skin on his chest open. "Mr. Song!"

"Dad..." As everyone else from Mount Wang noticed Song Mo's cut, they all flipped out and lunged at Tang Yin. "Die!" The latter then swung his blade and beheaded three of them as their headless corpses collapsed to the ground.

"Tang Yin!" At the sight of what Tang Yin did, Song Mo nearly shed blood from his eyes. "Since you want to die so badly, I'll make your wish come true right now!" Upon saying that, Song Mo pounced

forward and struck Tang Yin's chest with both of his palms, but the latter then slashed through the air with his blade, only to be met by Song Mo's fist. While both men unleashed their inner energies, a loud clunk was heard, whereupon the blade was broken in half.

After that, Song Mo took the opportunity and stepped forward to punch Tang Yin's throat, but the latter reacted by deflecting his attacks downward, clashing once again with the former. Swoosh... As waves of their inner energies spread through the air, they were both separated once more. Soon, Song Mo swallowed his blood and quickly darted forward with another attack, but Tang Yin was seen with a long blade in his hand.

The Song Family was Mount Wang's ace in the hole. Although they might not be recognized by many like the Zhao Family, they were still considered to be a tough opponent, especially Song Mo, who made a perfect match with Zhao Yansong. This was because one of them operated in the open while the other worked in the shadows. Besides, both of them had already attained the level of God Within as well. Therefore, they were often feared when they went all out in a fight.

Meanwhile, Tang Yin continued fighting Song Mo in a fierce battle so intense that no bystander was able to interfere. As the fight violently went on, Mount Wang was filled with screams of rage and moans of agony. Song Mo might be strong, but he was still no match for

Tang Yin. Furthermore, he was weakened by his injury, thus he wouldn't be able to last much longer against his enemy. Some people, who witnessed their fight, eventually gave in to their fear and ran into the village for their lives because they noticed Tang Yin was able to hold Song Mo off while killing anyone who was near him. Therefore, they instinctively fled, unwilling to become another fallen victim to this man.

Hearing the screams and moans wafting around the village, Tang Ai was scared silly as she feared trouble would soon catch up with her. Ever since her child was born, she had been staying at Mount Wang with nowhere else to go, even though she knew someone from the Duanmu Family was beginning to

smell a rat. Now that Tang Yin was on a killing spree, she was shaking in her shoes, only pacing up and down in her room in a panicky manner. "Miss, the fight out there is getting closer. The Old Master said you should get prepared and leave this place." A servant came over with a pale face, picking some important belongings while carrying the baby from the cradle.

"Right! Right! Let's go!" Tang Ai soon came to her senses upon hearing the servant's words. This place is no longer safe. If Tang Yin catches up with me, I'll be as good as dead. Tang Ai was aware of how she initially treated Tang Yin, thus she knew he wouldn't let things slide so easily. Therefore, escaping would be her best option. Soon, the servant carried the baby and hurriedly left the room while Tang Ai followed right behind. Her eyes then fell upon the baby, seemingly up to something. If the baby is alive, I'll be in danger, but if he is dead. I might be able to talk my way out

At the thought of that, Tang Ai decisively stuck out her foot. Anxious, the servant, who was running, felt something tripping her foot when she crossed the doorsill. In the next moment, she was seen falling forward onto the ground with the baby in her arms. Without even making a sound, the baby's head bumped into a brick as blood trickled from his head.

"My baby! Oh, my baby!" Tang Ai quickly approached in horror and extended her shivering arms. "Oh gosh! Please open your eyes, my baby!" At the same time, the servant was shaking with tears soon rolling down her cheeks. "I-I..."

[&]quot;Didn't you watch where you were

going?" Tang Ai looked back and stared at the servant. "What were your eyes doing? Give me back my child now! Give him back to me!"

"Miss! Miss!" The servant only sympathetically cried. "What's going on?" Soon, someone came in through the door and witnessed what had just happened in horror. "What happened?!"

"It's all her fault..." Tang Ai pointed at the servant and complained, "She killed my child! She killed my child!"

"Please have mercy! I-I... wasn't watching, so I tripped. It's my fault." The servant was frightened out of her wits while crouching in place, shivering. "I'll

[&]quot;How dare you!"

purge your lives from Mount Wang and cleanse it with your blood." Tang Yin's voice wafted through the air, reverberating every corner of Mount Wang.

"We need to get out of here now!" Tang Ai quickly turned around and ran along, leaving her baby behind in an unconcerned manner. After all, the child was merely just a tool to her, thus she wasn't worried about him at all. In fact, she'd sneak into Tong Sou's room in the middle of the night in order to get impregnated and earn her place to stay with the Duanmu Family on the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons. Following this surprising turn of events, her baby had not only outlived his usefulness but also become the reason that put her life in danger. Therefore, Tang Ai saw no

reason to keep her baby alive.

At the same time, two figures leaped into the air and landed in the courtyard, facing each other in a stalemate. After hacking Song Mo, Tang Yin raised his blade again and aimed for the head this time. "Tang Yin, the Great Ancestor of Mount Wang will never forgive you for what you've done!" Song Mo gritted his teeth and tightened his grip on a metal pole, deflecting Tang Yin's blade that was coming his way. Then, Tang Yin stepped forward and swung his blade at Song Mo again, sending him flying away. After trading blows for so long, Song Mo had no doubt tired Tang Yin out a little, but his own condition was even more worrying as he was now soaked in blood, severely wounded.

In the next moment, Tang Yin thrust forward with his blade once again, but Song Mo quickly retreated and ended up ramming through the courtyard's wall. After that, Song Mo staggered back to his feet amidst the wall debris and coincidentally saw Tang Ai. At the sight of that, Tang Ai couldn't help but quiver uncontrollably with fear, especially when she saw Tang Yin's indifferent face staring at her.



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Tang Yin raised his blade while staring at Tang Ai in an indifferent manner. In that instant, Tang Ai immediately kneeled down and looked at the man in terror. "Tang Yin, it's me, Tang Ai!" Nonetheless, Tang Yin only responded with a glacial look. You don't have to tell me who you are. I can recognize you even if you're reduced to ashes.

"Tang Yin, I should've treated you better. It was all my bad! I've decided to turn over a new leaf, but the Duanmu Family wouldn't let me go. They took me here to Mount Wang, even forcing me to bear their child. Tang Yin..." Tang Ai bitterly said while tears started rolling down her cheeks. Meanwhile, Tang Yin held his blade high up in the air for so long that his palm was covered in sweat. "Tang Yin, I don't want to stay here anymore.

I'm tired of this place. If I hadn't been one of the Tang Family, they would've killed me instead of holding me hostage against you..." Tang Ai tearfully said, sinking to her knees on the ground.

However, Tang Yin only squinted and turned around to go after Song Mo, who was running like crazy toward the back of the hill. "Tang Yin!" Tang Ai screamed at the top of her lungs, trying to repent for how she used to treat Tang Yin so that he could take her away with him. Nevertheless, Tang Yin had no such intention. I can spare Tang Ai's life, but I'm not taking her with me.

At this time, a loud sound resembling that of an explosion came from the back of the mountain, causing the entire Mount Wang to vibrate. "I, Zhao

Yansong, hereby pay my respects to the Great Forefathers! We're going up against a strong invader who appears to be out of my league. I wish the Great Forefathers could lend me a hand to see us through this hardship!" Zhao Yansong said with a trembling voice as it echoed in the valley. Soon, he felt a strong vibration from the stone door as if it was about to explode.

"Zhao Yu has long left this cave. So, why are you still asking for help?" The intimidating voice reverberated throughout the entire Mount Wang with rage. After all, Zhao Yu had left the cave while Zhao Shu was long dead. Therefore, they were stretched thin and short-handed as someone was needed in the cave to keep the mysterious life force in the pond under control. "The

Great Ancestor went to Beijing, so there are no powerful people guarding Mount Wang now. Tang Yin has invaded our village, therefore if no one comes out of the cave, Mount Wang will be in shambles!" Zhao Yansong wailed, tears covered his face.

"What a piece of crap!" The angry voice came from behind the stone door. Boom! A strong energy wave was soon unleashed as the door was opened by force, even sending Zhao Yansong flying backward when it hit him. At this time, Song Mo had already arrived while a figure emerged from behind the stone door and ran straight toward Tang Yin, who was right behind Song Mo. Meanwhile, Tang Yin was taken aback by the sight of this figure. He then quickly backed away before throwing the blade at the figure.

The transformation stage? Zhao Yu is away from the mountain, so how come there's someone else at the level of the transformation stage? Tang Yin was shocked, swiftly running down the mountain as he suddenly sensed a strong fluctuation in the vitality in Mount Wang.

Then, he felt all the vitality in the atmosphere around him gathered together and was instantly drawn to the back of Mount Wang. Tang Yin couldn't be more surprised when he sensed that. As he looked back at the stone door in horror, the cave seemed like a huge mouth to him, consuming all the vitality. "Come back here!" The voice roared from the cave, whereupon the figure

that was after Tang Yin reluctantly returned to where it came from. Soon, he stopped in his tracks and set his eyes on the cave while pondering,

A roar soon came from the cave so loud that it echoed through the mountains and scared the birds away from the woods. As the strong wind howled, a tentacle then emerged from behind the stone door, extending its length to reach its surrounding. At the sight of that, Tang Yin was shocked while Zhao Yansong froze in place with horror, unable to move even though the tentacle was coming his way.

"Get out of the way!" Song Mo quickly stepped forward to get a hold of Zhao Yansong before he backed away, but the tentacle was too quick as it wrapped its

coil around Zhao Yansong. "Come back here, creature!" At this time, a voice snarled from behind the stone door, whereupon the tentacle quickly retreated while dragging Zhao Yansong along with it.

"Grab my hand!" Song Mo yelled, seizing Zhao Yansong by his hand with all his energy. As they approached the cave's entrance, Song Mo roared and propped himself with his legs by the edge of the stone door, trying to pull Zhao Yansong toward him. Nonetheless, the tentacle was too strong to resist as it dragged Zhao Yansong behind the stone door. Boom! A loud thump was heard while the stone door looked like it was going to collapse. At this moment, Song Mo pounced on the tentacle and freed Zhao Yansong from its tight grasp. Meanwhile, the tentacle seemed to be completely exhausted as it lay on the floor lifelessly.

At the sight of that, Tang Yin was left with his mouth wide agape. The tentacle is simply too strong. I doubt I'm a match for it, even if I'm in my best shape. What on Earth is actually hiding in Mount Wang?

Tang Yin stared at the stone door in a preoccupied manner shortly before he proceeded to leave the mountain. He had never thought of killing the people in Mount Wang in cold blood, but instead only wanted to teach them a lesson with the use of violence before Zhao Yu returned. Now that his goal had been achieved, Mount Wang had suffered serious casualties, thus he decided to spare the old and weak. After that, he took one last look at

Mount Wang before he left and disappeared from sight.

Half an hour later, a car pulled up at the foot of Mount Wang, and out came Zhao Yu with a gloomy face. To make her way back here as soon as possible, she didn't stop throughout her journey. After leaving Beijing, they chose to land at the nearest airport to Mount Wang.

Upon arriving at the bottom of the mountain, Zhao Yu seemed to be enraged, seemingly sensing something. It was a familiar scent, a scent that had kept Zhao Yu company for tens of years. "Tang Yin!" Zhao Yu let out an eerie cry at the sky that pierced through the clouds while her long gray hair billowed in the wind like a sinister witch.



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Zhao Yu then moved like an agile cat as she made her way through the woods in the direction of the village. "The Great Ancestor! The Great Ancestor!" Zhao Yansong tearfully called out to Zhao Yu when he saw her back and kneeled before her. "The Great Ancestor, Tang Yin had invaded our village while you were away. He slaughtered everyone along the way, killing tens of us! If I hadn't been this weak, I would've fought him to death!"

"Are you saying it's my fault that I shouldn't have punished you?!" Zhao Yu questioned him with a stern voice. "No..." Zhao Yansong shivered and tearfully said, "That's not what I meant. I'm just angry with myself for not being of help, or I'd have stopped Tang Yin from going on a killing spree! This is all

my fault! All my fault!"

Nonetheless, Zhao Yu gave him the cold shoulder and proceeded to head toward the back of the mountain. Outside the chamber at the back of the mountain lay a smooth tentacle that had seemingly lost its function. With a glacial look on her face, Zhao Yu walked right into the cave and was greeted by a pond with several tentacles wiggling like seaweeds. "Hurry up! Do it now." Without hesitation, Zhao Yu immediately sat down and placed her palms on the floor, transferring her inner energy into the pond.

Soon, the patterns around the pond lit up, resembling a tattoo as the tentacles seemed to be suppressed by a mysterious force, slowly withering

away. Not long after, bubbles could be seen on the surface of the water as it began boiling once more. Meanwhile, Zhao Yu's fair skin on her face soon became wrinkled and aged, which would send chills down the spine of anyone who beheld it. Half an hour later, the water returned to its peaceful state, whereupon Zhao Yu stood up and walked outside the cave.

"Kill that guy!" two figures sitting in the cave said, determined to take their enemy down. "I'll bring his head back and throw it into the pond!" Zhao Yu replied with an indifferent voice and stepped out of the cave. As the sun set behind the mountains and shone on the entire Mount Wang, Zhao Yu stood outside the cave's entrance with a glacial look on her face, greeted by a

group of people.

"The Great Ancestor..." Zhao Yansong, who kneeled in the forefront of everyone else, said, "I've just received word that Tang Yin had just left Mount Wang and took a flight away from this place, but we still haven't known where he is headed to!" Zhao Yu shifted her eyes across the crowd while the rest only lowered their heads, seemingly feeling the intimidating aura that their great ancestor radiated. "The Great Ancestor!" Zhao Yansong gritted his teeth and said, "Although I failed to capture Tang Yin, his cousin is with us. She must have secretly colluded with Tang Yin to destroy Mount Wang!"

"Bring her here!" Zhao Yu replied with an indifferent voice. "Bring her here!" Zhao

Yansong looked back and passed on the word. Soon, Tang Ai, whose face was pale, was brought to Zhao Yu before she was pinned to the ground.

"The Great Ancestor! Please hear me out. I did not collude with Tang Yin. We may be cousins, but we're nothing much different from enemies. Tang Yin killed my mother, my father, and even my entire family. After what he's done to me, why would I still conspire with him?" Scared out of her wits, Tang Ai frantically cried and explained.

"Don't fall for that, the Great Ancestor! Everyone in the village saw her talking with Tang Yin. She even begged Tang Yin to take her with him! If the Great Forefathers hadn't left the cave to interfere, Tang Yin would've taken her

with him and escaped," Zhao Yansong answered, knowing that he must offer Zhao Yu a way to vent her anger on, and Tang Ai was just the perfect tool to appease Zhao Yu.

"That wasn't true, the Great Ancestor!"
Tang Ai was shocked when she heard
that. She nervously cried, "I'm one of the
Duanmu Family! I belong to the Duanmu
Family! I just gave birth to a child for the
Duanmu Family, but he died at Tang
Yin's hands!" Then, Zhao Yu stared at
her in a cold manner. "Your child
belonged to the Duanmu Family?"

"That's right! He was a part of the Duanmu Family! Indeed!" Tang Ai worriedly explained and kneeled down. "You must believe me, the Great Ancestor! I'll never ever lie! If you don't believe me, I can swear to God right now!"

"No need for that. We'll just have to run a test to know the truth!" Zhan Yansong added, "The baby's body is still here, the Great Ancestor. If we run a test on its DNA, we'll know whether her child belonged to the Duanmu Family." Upon hearing those words, Tang Ai froze, feeling weak in her whole body as the color drained from her face A test? If they run a test, they'll know that I'm lying. What is going to happen to me when they find that out?"Do it. Then, let Duanmu Yang decide what to do when he is back!" Zhao Yu waved her hand and continued to say, "Locate Tang Yin's whereabouts as soon as possible. Otherwise, you could kill yourself!" Upon hearing that, Zhao Yansong was slightly stunned but subsequently nodded and said, "Thank you for your kindness, the Great Ancestor!"

At the same time, Tang Yin had just landed in Shanghai. His visit was not by coincidence, but instead, he came here with a purpose. Before he boarded the plane, he received a call from Wang Jin, whereupon he decided to make a trip here to Shanghai. All this time, Wang Jin had been assisting Tang Yin in another matter on a quest to search for the Yuan jade. When Lin Cangqiu first got his hands on the Yuan jade, Tang Yin had already known that its usefulness far exceeded his imagination.

Tang Yin might not know how Tang Yuanbo obtained the Yuan jade, but he knew he could find out the answer with an investigation. Wang Jin, who had been in charge of this matter, hadn't

gotten a lead until he found a clue recently. Since Tang Yin had arrived in Shanghai, they decided to set out together. Upon walking down the stairs, Tang Yin knitted his brows as he didn't see Han Siyu around the place.

Meanwhile, Han Siyu didn't receive any news but was instead sitting in the Han Residence with the rest of the Han Family members amidst a meeting held by Han Fei. The table was seen with a pile of dossiers on it, and they were records of what the Family had done over the years that would prove to be troublesome. If these matters weren't properly handled, it could get the Han Family into serious trouble.

"I bet everyone knows what's going on now. The Han Family has managed to

stand its ground over the years, but we've also neglected a lot of loopholes that can bring us serious trouble! I believe you all know this better than anyone does!" Han Fei complacently crossed his legs with a glacial smile on his face.

"Indeed, this is going to cause us a lot of trouble," Han Rui said and turned his attention to Han Siyu. "Siyu, aren't you going to say something?"



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"Explain? Explain what?" Han Siyu sat on the chair and scanned past everyone coldly. "I do not need to explain what I do to anyone, nor do I want to do that!"

Every member of the Han Family there was shocked as they fell into silence. Han Qi was like this back then, and even Han Siyu was similar. The two of them never had the habit of explaining. Xu Meixin, who was standing at a side, pulled on Han Fei's sleeve and pouted.

Han Fei's face immediately turned coldly. "Siyu, we've never blamed you back when you were unwilling to give us an explanation. But, are you really not going to give us any explanation this time? Do you think that you can just deceive us from the Han Family's various existing problems? Do you know

that doing this will only harm the Han Family? If it wasn't for Meixin helping us, the Han Family might have been in deep trouble now!"

Han Siyu leaned back in the chair. However, she still refused to say anything.

"Siyu, Han Fei is right. Even if you don't want to give us an explanation, you should at least give us, the Han Family's family members, some reassurances, shouldn't you?" Han Rui spoke up as well.

Han Siyu frowned before she sighed lightly, for she did not expect the Han Family to have more than one ignorant scumbag.

"Siyu, just what is the meaning of this?"
Han Fei was rather annoyed as he got
up and criticized Han Siyu coldly, "If you
continue doing this, how can we be
assured to let you take over the Han
Family?"

"Who is going to take over, then?" Han Siyu asked coldly.

"You..." Han Fei was pissed off as he stood up in anger before telling everyone surrounding them, "I suggest we establish a joint inspection agency so that we can overlook what Siyu normally does. With this, we can ensure the Han Family's safety as well as avoid Siyu from making mistakes like this..."

"That works with me..." Han Rui chimed in.

The rest of the Han Family gave each other a look and fell into silence.
Although they didn't say anything, it seemed like they agreed with Han Fei's suggestion deep down in their hearts.

Han Siyu sighed and said again, "There's no need for that."

"Why is there no need for that? These things that you do, these accounts, they are too risky for the Han Family!" Han Fei yelled. "Is it because you feel like we are limiting your power? If that's so, I really can't say anything anymore. However, we can't just let the Han Family get destroyed along with you!"

Han Siyu's face turned dark as she shook her head slowly. It seemed like Han Fei's action really made her

speechless.

"Siyu, this is a good thing for the Han Family too..."

"Yeah! It is a good thing!"

"Exactly!"

Everyone started speaking up in favor of Han Fei's suggestion.

Han Siyu glanced up helplessly at this moment. "Those accounts... They are fake!"

"Fake?" Han Fei was stunned. "What do you mean by they are fake? I took these out from your office myself!"

"So, are you finally admitting to breaking

into my office?" Han Siyu glanced up slightly as a cold glint flashed past her eyes. "Don't you know that I don't allow anyone into my office?"

"Siyu, you're really ridiculous now. You know that, right?" Han Rui exclaimed.

However, Han Fei's face flushed red as he anxiously refuted, "I only found out about these problems because I went into your office! If I hadn't, who knew what would happen to the Han Family by then!"

Han Siyu was starting to get annoyed as she scanned past everyone before her gaze finally landed on Xu Meixin as she declared lightly, "Miss Xu, I really don't have the time for all these bullsh*t. Just say what you want to say."

Xu Meixin was taken aback, and she glanced at Han Fei innocently.

"Siyu, what do you mean? Meixin hasn't even said anything from the start until now. Why are you trying to pick on her?" Han Fei glared at Han Siyu coldly.

Annoyed by the conversation with Han Fei, Han Siyu chose to fixate her gaze at Xu Meixin. Meanwhile, Xu Meixin's face flushed from getting stared at as she lowered her head and exclaimed, "I just hope that the man that I'll be marrying will be a great hero who is special and talented! It is really unfair toward Han Fei, who still doesn't have an important position in the Han Family after all this while! If you have any ideas, please hand over a part of the Han Family's company under Han Fei's care! I trust

that he has the ability to do well!"

Everyone's gaze immediately turned toward Han Fei and Xu Meixin. Was she trying to get more power? If she were really thinking for the Han Family, the members definitely wouldn't say anything against that. However, if she just wanted more power, they'd have to think about it properly!

"I won't agree to that!" Han Siyu shook her head.

The atmosphere was as silent as the grave. They all knew that the reason why Han Siyu took over the Han Family was partially because of Han Qi and mainly because she was capable of doing so.

"If that's the case..." Xu Meixin shook her head as disappointment etched across her face. "I'll have to reveal what's happening in the Han Family to the public... By then, it definitely wouldn't be beneficial toward the Han Family!"

At that point, everyone could sense that a fight was about to break out. Xu Meixin was blatantly trying to fight for more power. The faces of most of the Han Family folks darkened as they stared at Han Fei with hostility.

Han Rui, who was standing by a side, suddenly chimed in, "Siyu, why don't you let Han Fei take over a few companies for him to hone his skills? Who knows? Maybe he might be able to grow from this? I'm sure that with the number of companies under the Han Family, we

won't be affected by just a few of them..."

Han Siyu chuckled at that. "Let Han Fei handle two companies and let you handle two more companies. Adding along with the others, it will cost around half of the Han Family's assets by then... I'm not one for risky moves! Also, I don't mind if you want to share those documents with the public. Even if you want to make a report against me at the police station, I'll be happy to comply!" Then, Han Siyu stood up and started heading out.

"You... What do you mean?" Han Fei stood up as well.

"What I mean is, do whatever you want." With that, Han Siyu headed out. Right

after opening the door, she saw her secretary standing outside. "The Young Master came to Shanghai, and he's at the airport now..."

"When did he arrive?" Han Siyu urged anxiously.

"He just landed..." the secretary replied.

"Siyu, stop right there!" Right then, Han Fei dashed out while grabbing Xu Meixin along with him. "Aren't you afraid of causing the Han Family's destruction? I'm warning you: you better hand over those companies under you to me today; if not, I won't finish this anytime soon!"

"What do you mean?" Something flashed past Han Siyu's eyes as she

looked at Han Fei.



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"Since the Han Family will be ruined by you sooner or later if you continue taking over, isn't it better if you hand it over to me? If you don't, I'll have to use all means to protect the Han Family from you!" Han Fei roared in anger.

"Sure. Do whatever you want!" Han Siyu nodded before leaving.

"Han Siyu!" Han Fei was furious because he could see that Han Siyu couldn't care less. The way she looked at him was full of sarcasm and disdain.

Then, Xu Meixin came over to grab Han Fei by his wrist and assured him with a fake loving tone, "Han Fei, I believe that you'll be successful in the future!"

Han Fei gritted his teeth as anger was

still evident on his face. "We shall see, Han Siyu..."

"Yes. Let's get back at her," Xu Meixin uttered softly.

However, Han Siyu had already dashed downstairs, for she didn't even bother about these people's thoughts. In her eyes, none of these people were as important as Tang Yin. At least, when she tried to compare them to him, the range between them was just incomparable.

Getting out of the manor, Han Siyu went into her car before rushing toward Shanghai Airport.

She took her phone out and tried to contact Tang Yin. However, her calls

went unanswered.

Han Siyu drove recklessly all the way toward Shanghai Airport to see Tang Yin's private plane leaving in the sky.

Han Siyu sighed lightly as she stood in front of the airport, appearing slightly stunned.

He left!

"President Han..."

The female secretary noticed that Han Siyu had zoned out, so she couldn't help but explain, "We will do our best to get in contact with Young Master..."

"It's fine!" Han Siyu shook her head lightly before sighing. "Since he's

already gone, it probably meant that he had something more important to attend to, so let's not bother him and do our parts well!"

"Alright!" The female secretary nodded.

"Do you want to go for a stroll with me?" Han Siyu lowered her head and hesitated, feeling rather tired.

"Sure!"

After parking their car by the side of the road, they started walking and chatting around at the grassy field outside of the airport. When Han Siyu stared up occasionally, there'd be a glint of hope that flashed past her eyes. As for what she was hoping for, even she herself didn't know.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yansong, who was on Mount Wang, had already rushed over to the Zhao Family's residence.

"Great Ancestors! Great Ancestors! I've just gotten the newest information about Tang Yin's whereabouts!" Zhao Yansong rushed over the outside of the Zhao Family's residence and kneeled down with a loud thud, his face beaming with excitement. "Tang Yin left Mount Wang and went back to Shanghai. He just boarded a plane just now, and it seems like he's planning to escape overseas!"

"Escape overseas?"

Zhao Yu opened the door and looked down from the mountain. It looked like she was trying to search for Tang Yin

through the never-ending wilderness.

"Yes! His plane should have flown past the borders by now! Our man found his flight itinerary, and it seems like he's flying to Africa!" Zhao Yansong exclaimed.

"Africa?" Zhao Yu's face immediately darkened. "Does he really think that he can do whatever he wants after leaving the borders? Get Tao Qingfan out of the dungeon and make her lead the way to Africa!"

"Yes!" Zhao Yansong turned toward the door and headed outside.

At the same time, Zhuge Pei came out of her room fully clothed in white, looking like a fairy. Although she had

lost an arm, she actually looked rather graceful.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Yu snorted coldly before making her way out.

Now that they found out about Tang Yin's whereabouts, there was no way Zhao Yu would give up. It would be even better if they could catch up to Tang Yin and kill him outside of the borders.

Tang Yin did indeed fly past the borders and left the country.

Wang Yang and the others went along with Tang Yin as well. Although they didn't know why Tang Yin wanted to go overseas, they knew well enough not to

question him. However, what Wang Yang couldn't understand was why Tang Yin purposely leaked his track.

"I just wanted to lure her out to prevent causing a ruckus in the country..." Tang Yin smiled wryly, for he knew that he still couldn't win against Zhao Yu with his ability right now. However, he wasn't willing to allow a time bomb like Zhao Yu to continue staying in the country.

"However, she might be even more ruthless if she's overseas..." Wang Yang trailed off lightly after not saying anything for a long while.

"That's right!" Tang Yin nodded while massaging his glabella, for he could feel his head aching. "If we are overseas, I can be freer because I won't be bound as well!"

"Alright!" Wang Yang could only smile bitterly and nod since he didn't know what to reply to that.

Tang Yin looked out of the window and mentally sighed as he stared at the dark sky.

He had thought about it on the plane before making his decision. Zhao Yu posed a huge risk to Tang Yin if she continued staying in the country. Tao Huaisheng and even Han Siyu wouldn't be enough to deter Zhao Yu. Even his mother needed to back away when it came to Zhao Yu.

Tang Yin also knew that placing Zhao Yu behind him was a very dangerous

move. However, he could only go along with it as there weren't any better ideas anymore.

Tang Yin could only sigh at the thought of this as he closed his eyes and slowly fell asleep.

It was already midnight when they reached Africa.

Tang Yin woke up and led Wang Yang and the others down the plane. All of them could spot Wang Jin, who was standing from afar.

There weren't many changes on Wang Jin, still emanating a murderous intent wherever he went. Moreover, he immediately became hostile when he saw Wang Yang and the others.

However, it was natural for him to be cautious as they were all great fighters.

"Our men from Shanghai informed us that Zhao Yu just boarded a plane," Wang Yang reported.

Nodding, Tang Yin watched as Wang Jin opened the car door before getting in slowly.

After everyone got into the car, Wang Jin instructed the fleet of cars to start their journey.

"We found out that that thing is in an aboriginal tribe..." Wang Jin trailed off before he continued on cautiously, "I've done my investigation. It seems like there are some problems going on within the tribe..."

"What's wrong?" Tang Yin started frowning.

"The people there are weird. I don't know how to explain it, but maybe you'll find some lead after reaching there," Wang Jin explained.

Tang Yin pondered for a moment while that scene on Mount Wang flashed past his mind as he tried to suppress his curiosity.

The cars started en routing as they drove out of the city of Africa through the dark night.

Three hours later, Zhao Yu's plane finally touched down.

Zhao Yu, along with her two disciples,

got off the plane. Staring at the dark sky, they all fell into silence.

Although the Zhao Family was powerful, most of their forces were conjugated within the country. She couldn't help but feel slightly inadequate after they went overseas. After reaching this place, she suddenly realized that it might be a waste of time trying to catch up to Tang Yin.

"Excuse me, are you Madam Zhao Yu?"

Suddenly, an elegant-looking man walked over. His skin was tanned, and his smile was bright. "Mr. Tang Yin wanted me to tell you that he had prepared something for you and hope that you would like it."

"What is it?" Zhao Yu's eyebrows raised up.

"Follow me..."

"Master, be careful!" Zhuge Pei pulled Zhao Yu.

"Do you think that I'm afraid of him?" Zhao Yu sneered before turning around and following the man.



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Tao Qingfan was so afraid that she didn't dare to say anything. She was nervous as she knew that Zhao Yu would never let her go. However, she didn't know what kind of punishment Zhao Yu would bestow on her.

After leading them to a hotel near the airport, the black man finally stopped. He turned around and grinned before saying, "Mr. Tang had ordered us to book a love-themed hotel for you. We hope that you guys will like it! Also, here's the present that Mr. Tang had prepared for you!" After that, the black man took a gift box and gave it to Zhuge Pei with a small smile on his face.

"Hope you enjoy your stay!" the black man exclaimed and left.

Zhuge Pei looked at the gift box and gave Zhao Yu a questioning look.

"Let's see what's inside!" Zhao Yu's face was dark.

Zhuge Pei immediately opened the box at that. However, her face immediately blushed when she saw what was inside. Inside the gift box was a tiny, sexy lingerie which seemed to be made for Zhao Yu. There was also a white card in the gift box on which Tang Yin had left a note. "After gauging your size with my eyes, I figured that this would suit you. I thought that you'll look good in this so... you're welcome!"

Zhao Yu started shaking from anger when she saw the note. She had been single for her entire life and hadn't even

gotten married. so how would she get the chance to see things like this? This was literally humiliating her!

"Tang Yin!" Immediately, Zhao Yu's aura became stronger as the air wave within a three-meter radius from her started crackling. The crackling sound got louder and louder. All of the glasses around the hotel shattered, shocking everyone around them. What was this? Was this some kind of black magic?

"Let's go!" Zhao Yu turned around and headed outside before scanning her surroundings. However, she noticed that the black man had completely vanished. It was hard for them to search for the man just now as they were in an unfamiliar place. Moreover, among the three of them, besides Tao Qingfan who

understood a bit of the language, the other two had problems with communication here.

"Find him... Even if we have to make a mess out of this place, I need you guys to find that man just now!" Zhao Yu looked murderous as she turned around and headed to the streets further away.

At the same time, Tang Yin was already hundreds of miles away. They drove past miles and miles of dry desert and couldn't help but feel devastated. Fortunately, Wang Jin had visited this place a long time ago and was very familiar with the area. After picking Tang Yin and the others up, he had already prepared enough food and water for them.

The cars sped through the desert as they drove toward the aboriginal tribe that Wang Jin told them about. Finally, during the noon, they found an oasis among the desert. The oasis wasn't big and was surrounded by hills, while commonly found plants in the desert grew around the hills.

Wang Jin stopped after parking the car by a side. Then, he took a deep breath and explained, "It's here! According to the lead that I've found, Tang Yuanbo's man found the Yuan jade in this oasis."

Tang Yin nodded. "How many know about this?"

"Not many! After finding the Yuan jade, Tang Yuanbo secretly sealed this place so that it'll be hard for outsiders to get

in!" Wang Jin answered.

Tang Yin nodded as he stood outside of the car and observed from afar. He could see the trees in the oasis moving from a distance. However, the trees' movement didn't look like the kind that was caused by the wind. Instead, it seemed like there were people on the trees.

"Stay here, I'll go over to see what's the situation!" Tang Yin instructed before he started going over.

"Young Master, be careful!" Wang Jin replied anxiously.

Tang Yin was taken aback as he nodded lightly. Wang Jin, knowing Tang Yin's power, still asking him to be careful

meant that this place might be dangerous.

The thought of this caused Tang Yin to increase his pace without hesitating as he reached the top of the hills in no time. With a lightswoosh, Tang Yin jumped on top of the tree of the hills. Utilizing the height of the tree, he cast his glance toward the distance.

The hills were stretched a distance away and there was a lake that was about a kilometer wide at the deepest point of the hills. The lake was crystal clear as if it was a natural sapphire that was located right in the middle of the desert, which was indeed mystical.

Tang Yin nodded slightly. However, right when he was about to jump down, he

heard awned and reached out to grab the incoming spear. The spear's momentum was very strong, causing him to shake slightly before stabilizing his footing.

At the same time, a few aboriginals wearing grass skirts with paintings on their faces crawled out from the bushes and glared at Tang Yin with hostility.

"Woo! Woo! Woo!" The leading aboriginal man started howling as if he was condemning Tang Yin for coming over.

Tang Yin's body shook slightly at that. He moved forward anxiously when the man jumped down and declared, "The reason why I came here is to ask you something..."

"Woo! Woo! Woo!" However, the aboriginal men in front of Tang Yin started becoming aggressive after he spoke up. They appeared murderous as all of them pounced toward Tang Yin while those further away started aiming their spears at him. Some of them also roared and started pulling their bows.

Tang Yin's facial expression immediately changed as he staggered backward because the spears were flying toward him at a very high speed. They all hit the ground right in front of Tang Yin in the blink of an eye, forcing him to continue retreating.

Tang Yin's body was forced backward again from the strong momentum of the spears as he dashed a few of them away with his hand. Those spears that

hit his front would make the ground break, causing the soil to splatter on the plants. Some of them even poked a hole on the plants. Their force was way more powerful than any normal human, causing Tang Yin to recall Wang Jin's warning that this tribe was unusual.

Turning around, Tang Yin took a leap and left the hills at his highest speed and retreated to the car.

"Woo! Woo! Woo!" The aboriginal men on the hills stopped attacking as they all stood on the hills and cheered at Tang Yin. It seemed that they were trying to tell Tang Yin that they would not harm him if he didn't trespass their territory.

"That's the weird thing about them..." Wang Jin took a deep breath before

continuing, "Their force is way stronger than normal humans and their skin is way tougher!"

"What do you mean?" Tang Yin turned around and asked. He didn't look too good.

"They're not afraid of bullets!" Wang Jin exclaimed before sighing lightly. "Although bullets can break through their skin, they will just get stuck on their skin... A sniper might be able to cause more harm, but it is still not enough to harm them!"



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